

My lord rides through the palace gate,
My lady sweeps along in state;
The sage thinks long on many a thing,
And the maiden muses on marrying;
The minstrel harpeth merrily,
The sailor ploughs the foaming sea,
The huntsman kills the good red deer,
And the soldier wars without e'en fear;
But fall to each, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

Smith hammereth cherry red the sword,
Priest preacheth pure the Holy Word;
Dame Alice worketh broderie well,
Clark Richard tales of love can tell;
The tap wife sells her foaming beer,
Dan Fisher fisheth in the mere,
And couriers ruffle, strut, and shine,
While pages pluck the gascous wine!
But fall to each, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

Man builds his castles fair and high,
Wherever river runneth by;
Great cities rise in every land,
Great churches show the builder's hand;
Great arches, monuments, and towers,
Fair palaces and pleasing bowers;
Great work is done, be it here or there,
And well man worketh everywhere;
But work or rest, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

THE BROKEN SHILLING.

It was rather a cool September evening, I remember, and we had a fire lighted in the back parlor.

Mr. Smith was reading a package of letters. Mrs. Smith dozed in a corner of the sofa, lulled to rest, I suppose, by the ceaseless hum of Miss Lizzie on the piano. In a corner by herself, with a single lamp beside her, Betsey Lake sat sewing. Know that I answer to the anti-euphonic name of Betsey. I was christened Elizabeth, and up to the time of my coming to live with the Smiths I had been called Lizzie Lake. But Mrs. Smith said, it was inconvenient having two of the same name in the family, and she would have me called Betsey, or "Betzy," to give her smooth, drawing pronunciation. I did not like the change. The name seemed old-fashioned, homely and quite unsuited to my fourteen years. However, custom had rendered the ungraceful appellation familiar, and now after the lapse of six years, I have almost ceased to remember, and regret the name given me at my christening.

"Here is a line from Graham," said Mr. Smith, "stating that he is coming to N— on business, and that he intends to stop a few days with us."

This announcement caused a sensation in our quiet family party. Mrs. Smith had suddenly sat bolt upright, looking wide awake. Miss Lizzie left the piano, and ran to look over her father's shoulder at the letter.

Even Betsey Lake was guilty of a little start of surprise, whereby her needle glanced from the cambric, and penetrated the forefinger of her left hand.

For three successive seasons, the Smiths had met Weld Graham and his mother at Saratoga. The acquaintance thus commenced had ripened into intimacy, and for some months the two families had corresponded.

An animated discussion followed the reading of the letter, the debated point being whether a party should be got up on Graham's account. Of course I had neither interest nor voice in the question. But I had my own busy thoughts for company, and they led me back to certain pleasant reminiscences in my somewhat clouded experience of life. In my eleventh summer, my dear father had left me a motherless child, in the charge of a friend, while he went South in the vain hope that a change of climate would restore his failing health. Weld Graham was then a lad of sixteen, preparing for college, and a boarder in the family with myself. Every incident of that bright and brief summer was chronicled in my memory. Our manifold quarrels and reconciliations; the garden where we made some astonishing experiments in horticulture; the swing put up for my especial pleasure; and our exercises in drawing, in which I was the tutor—Weld my pupil. I have a decided talent for drawing. I say it with pride, because it is my one, sole gift. When a child I delighted in sketching caricatures, and at the instigation of Weld Graham, I executed numberless rough, but graphic sketches of individuals whom we both knew, and who possessed peculiarities of physiognomy, upon which my pencil could seize and enlarge. Some of these sketches had been claimed by Weld for keepsakes, and a few of them I still retained.

On the whole, I was glad that Weld Graham was coming. I remembered him as a spirited, active and ambitious lad, and I wished to know in what degree his manhood had fulfilled the promise of his youth.

Would he recognize me? I thought not. The staid young woman, who did plain sewing and made herself generally useful in Mr. Smith's family, was quite a different person from the light-hearted Lizzie Lake whom he had known. Nor did I wish to be recognized. Fate had given me a full measure of harsh experience. No sparing hand meted to me my portion of the world's rough usage.

In childhood parental love planted roses in my path, but they withered long ago. Not a fresh leaf or blossom remained—thorns only for my bleeding feet; but I did not faint by the way-side. Resolutely I went on my allotted pilgrimage, looking neither to the right hand nor the left. Yet if I chanced to encounter those whom I had known in more hopeful times, I instinctively covered my face, saying, "We go on life's journey by diverse ways, therefore I know you not."

Thus it was that I wished for no recognition on the part of my old play-fellow. To see him, to know that he was prosperous, happy and distinguished, would give me pleasure; but I wished not to be known in return.

One morning, some three days after

The Deaf-Blind's Home.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."--CICERO.

VOLUME IV.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JAN. 28, 1875.

NUMBER 4.

Mr. Graham came, I was engaged in clear starching Miss Lizzie's muslins, when Mrs. Smith came to the door.

"Betsey, you will have to leave those things," she said, "and carry Mr. Graham's valise down to the cross-roads. He is going to the north village, and left word to have Tom take his valise across meadow in season to meet the morning coach."

"Why does not Tom go, as directed?" "He is away somewhere with Mr. Smith, and Mr. Graham has gone round by the post office, expecting to find his luggage at the cross roads when the stage comes along."

"Can't Jane go?" "No. She says she hurt her ankle yesterday, and it pains her this morning. There is nobody to send but you, Betsey."

"Very well, I will go."

In a few minutes I was on my way across the field. I rather liked the novelty of the expedition, which would afford a chance of seeing Mr. Graham. As yet I had not spoken with him, nor hardly seen him, so constantly was I engaged in sharing the housemaid's labors.

On reaching the cross-roads, I sat down on a rock by the road-side, placing the valise before me on the grass. In a short time I heard the coach coming, but no Mr. Graham was in sight. It, the coach, soon came up. The driver called to me, "Going in the stage, ma'am?" I shook my head, and the lumbering vehicle sped on its way, leaving me half smothered in a cloud of dust.

So Mr. Graham had missed the coach. And what was I to do with the valise? Return with it? Not I, indeed! It was much pleasanter idling away the forenoon in the fresh air than working with Jane, in a hot, dingy kitchen. I raised the valise, and retreated with it to the shade of a friendly birch. There was a roll of half-finished embroidery, a copy of the "Lady of the Lake," and a much-worn drawing-pencil in the pocket of my dress.

Having made this inventory of my present available property, I selected the pencil, and amused myself in sketching the passers-by on the smooth, white bark of the birch. The body of the tree was quite covered with oddly contrasted figures when I put up the pencil and turned to look across the meadow. Mr. Graham stood near, regarding my rough draughts with an amused look.

"Pardon me, if I have disturbed you," he said.

"Having worked up my materials, I can afford to be disturbed. You are an hour too late for the coach, Mr. Graham."

"Yes. I was misinformed as to the time of its arrival. I see that my valise is here, but not the person who brought it."

"I brought it over before the stage came along, and have been keeping faithful watch and ward over it since."

"You brought it over! I extremely regret it—nor can I understand why the task was imposed upon you! I left directions for Mr. Smith's man, Tom, to come on with my valise."

"Mr. Smith's man, Tom, was otherwise engaged. Therefore it devolved on Mrs. Smith's woman, Betsey, to fulfill your commission."

"That a young lady should have done me a menial service—"

"Need occasion no uneasiness, Mr. Graham. I belong literally, to that class of individuals who are 'hevers of wood and drawers of water.' Were I to sketch myself, it would be with a burden on my shoulders, cumbersome as that which Christian bore, in the illustration that graced the ancient editions of his pilgrimage. But if you please, I would like my shilling, my porter's hire, sir."

"Thank you for reminding me," he said, laughing, as he held forth a bright gold eagle.

"Keep your gold, Mr. Graham. I shall take not a penny more than I have earned. Haven't you a stray shilling?"

"If I have, I would much rather give you the gold."

"And I will have nothing but the silver."

Without further parley, he bestowed the compensation I asked.

"What will you do with it? Buy a new pencil?" he said.

"No. I will keep it for the sake of lang syne."

"I do not see the drift of your enigmatical expression," said Mr. Graham slowly, and looking at me attentively the while.

"Then the riddle must remain a riddle. I have neither time, inclination nor intention to enlighten your understanding, which, pardon me, is quite obtuse. Now that my mission is ended, and my wages paid, I will go home. I wish you a good-morning, sir."

I returned by way of the field. On gaining the shelter of the bushes that grew along the border of the meadow, I looked back, and saw Mr. Graham yet standing beneath the old birch engaged in studying the delineations on its bark. For many a day I had not known so light a heart. The interview just past reminded me so pleasantly and forcibly of old times, that for a moment I seemed once more a child, delightfully occupied

in vexing and perplexing Weld Graham. However, no sooner did I cross the threshold of my guardian's door (I was Mr. Smith's ward) than these pleasant fancies vanished. I regained my identity. More than that, I privately read Betsy Lake a pretty severe lecture, showing her the utter folly of thus dragging from oblivion bright passages in the early girlhood of Lizzie Lake.

The next morning, Jane and I were at work together, finishing the week's ironing that I had left the previous day when sent off to the cross-roads.

"I have always supposed till now, Betsey, that you had no property no more than I have! remarked the housemaid.

"Nor have I, Jane. I am as poor as a church mouse, which means, I suspect, poor as is possible for one to be."

"But Mrs. Smith says you have some property. Just now I heard Mr. Graham asking her particularly about you, and she at last said, in a low kind of a way, that your father left you a little something, which you would have when you came of age. She said, too, that you were very tractable when you came here, and she and Mr. Smith thought you would be more manageable if made to think you were dependent on them for everything."

I dropped my work and went straight to my room. The mystery was solved at last, for I never could understand how it was that my father had left me utterly penniless at his demise. And the motives of my guardians in deceiving me, were easily divined. The charge of intractability was false. That I knew; for overcome with grief at the loss of my dear father, and placed among entire strangers, I had passively submitted to my lot. But I now saw that a kind of selfish, parental instinct had induced Mr. and Mrs. Smith to place me so low in the scale of social standing, that there could be no possible rivalry between their darling Lizzie and their ward. And how blindly I had furthered the scheme! Impressed with the idea that I was indebted to charity for a home, I had bowed my neck to the yoke, and offered my willing hands to the work of a hireling, rather than submit to the galling sense of dependence. Lizzie and I had grown to womanhood with divided interests and pursuits. We were also entirely unlike in character and person. Though two years my senior, Lizzie looked younger than I by three years. She had an infantile, pink and white face; a tall, slender figure, and an abundance of glossy, very light brown hair. On the contrary, I was dark-skinned, short and sturdy in stature. Lizzie was called a beauty. "Rather a good-looking young woman," was the highest commendation ever awarded to my inferior person. Lizzie had no open, glaring vice; but she showed an indefinite number of petty faults, fruits of unlimited maternal indulgence. She would not boldly repeat an out-and-out lie, but were anything to be gained by deception she did not hesitate to deceive. For instance, she asked for my portfolio of drawings to lay on the centre-table; and if a visitor chanced to commend her taste when looking at my sketches, she managed to convey the impression that they were literally hers, without speaking an absolute falsehood.

I remember being called into the parlor, to receive some directions about my sewing, on the evening of that day that I learned that my father had left property.

Lizzie and Mr. Graham sat on the sofa, looking over the contents of my portfolio—he warmly commending, she adversely appropriating his commendation.

Suddenly Mr. Graham rose, and bent over the light for a closer view of a couple of sketches. Both were caricatures. One represented an elderly man, tall and angular in figure, sparse locks of course hair hung over his ears, deep-set eyes peered from under shaggy brows, and the nose and chin were brought in close proximity. "The Tutor," was penciled underneath. The other delineated a female of middle age, the shoulders round and high, the face of preposterous breadth, and a double chin of ample proportions.

"These caricatures, Miss Smith—where did you get them?" asked Mr. Graham.

"Some of my fancy sketches, I suppose."

"They are no fancy sketches! Did you draw them?"

She rose and approached the table, the bloom on her fair face a little deepened.

"I have no recollection of drawing these odd figures. Perhaps Betsey will own them. She has a taste for sketching every strange, queer-looking object that falls in her way," and Lizzie looked imploringly at me.

"Are they yours?" asked Mr. Graham addressing me.

"Yes. They are mine."

"Copies or originals?"

"Originals, Mr. Graham, and essentially so. I have often heard you say that Master Bernard and his housekeeper were two old originals."

He dropped the sketches, and stood regarding me in mute surprise. Suddenly a smile of recognition brightened his face, and coming forward he clasped both my hands.

"Lizzie Lake! my old friend Lizzie!" he exclaimed. Then observing the astonished looks of Mrs. Smith and her daughter, he attempted an explanation.

"Years ago we were companions, playmates, and fast friends, my dear Mrs. Smith, and Lizzie will tell you so."

The best of friends in time of truce. But you remember, Mr. Weld, that we often quarreled, because you were irritable and imperious. Masculine faults, those, altogether."

"Taunting and vilifying as of old. Time has failed to blunt the sharpness of your sarcastic tongue, my perverse Lizzie."

"Time has dragged me through a deal of rough experience, which has in no-wise corrected my perverse disposition."

"Sit here and tell me of this rough experience; I promise you beforehand my liveliest sympathy. Pardon me, Miss Smith—bear with me, dear madam, if I am so ill-bred as to seize upon Miss Lake, and monopolize her for the remainder of the evening."

In relating the events of the past six years I meant in naught to extenuate, nor to set down naught in malice. But freely and fully I explained to Mr. Graham the relation in which I stood to my guardian's family. I told him how I had lived almost as a servant in Mr. Smith's house, under the impression that I was dependent upon his charity for a home.

"But I have at last discovered that my father left me a little something; how much, I remain to be informed," I concluded, turning to Mr. Smith, who had entered a few minutes previously.

"He left about five thousand dollars, Betsey, but I did not mean you should know it till you had come of age. The original sum will be nearly double when you are twenty-one."

"And I come into possession of ten thousand dollars at the close of my minority? Would to Heaven I had known it earlier?"

"Don't get excited, I beg of you, Betsey!" commenced Mrs. Smith, in her smooth, slow way. "We thought it best for your interests to suppress this fact until there was necessity of your knowing. Being placed in my charge, I felt it my duty to give you a thorough domestic training, such as every young woman ought to have before she is fitted for the responsibilities of mature life."

"You are certainly entitled to my gratitude, Mrs. Smith, since in strictly performing your duty by me you have utterly neglected the domestic education of your own daughter."

"But with Lizzie's delicate constitution, I could not—"

"I had no patience to listen further, and turned abruptly away."

"Have you no congratulations for me?" I asked Mr. Graham.

"An infinity of them, all struggling for utterance. But, Lizzie, now that you find yourself so rich, you will, of course, wish to return me that shilling. I cannot deny feeling particularly anxious to repossess it."

"And I am fully anxious to keep it. I earned it, remember, and it is unquestionably my property."

"But I want it for a keepsake."

"So do I, Mr. Graham."

Bending over my chair, he spoke in a quick, low tone:

"Let us share it, Lizzie; will you break the coin with me?"

"Possibly I may. But I shall insist on keeping the biggest piece. You know when people unexpectedly come into possession of property, they sometimes grow terribly avaricious. I am one of that class."

"What will you do with your ten thousand dollars?"

"Devote a good portion to advance a humane cause. That is, to ameliorate the condition of orphan girls under a course of thorough domestic training."

"How keenly resentful!"

"Yes, just at this moment; but I shall grow calm, perhaps forgiving, by-and-by. Now I am excited, angry, pleased, and, as I verily think, half-crazed. I will betake myself to my room, before any sudden outbreak shocks the sensibilities of this exemplary family. Good-night, Mr. Graham."

"Good-night, and auspicious dreams to you. Remember the shilling, Lizzie! You have promised to return me a moiety."

All the long night I lay awake, a constant rush of thoughts surging through my brain. Joy in my newly found riches, resentment at the deception of my guardians, pleasure in the renewal of Weld Graham's friendship, all in turn agitated my mind. I thought, also, with regret and anger, how unfitted I was for the higher station which my fortune entitled me to fill. My education was limited to the more common branches of study. I had neither accomplishments, nor a requisite knowledge of the proprieties and refinements that belong to cultivated society. Conscious of a roughness and idiosyncrasy in my mental constitution, I feared at this late day that no polishing could smooth the rough points, and adapt my character to a higher social position.

Mr. Graham was the only person who manifested a particle of interest or sympathy in the difficulties attending my changed prospects. The morning he left I held a long conference with him, frankly stating the perplexities that beset my path.

"You perceive what an ornament I shall be to society," I remarked, in

conclusion. "The world 'will be literally astonished with the forthcoming prodigy."

"You are ambitious to shine, Lizzie, and so sensitive to the world's opinion that you perversely underrate yourself."

"Not so, I assure you. I have weighed to the minutest fraction every personal and mental endowment which I may justly claim, and discovered my deplorable want."

"Not of mental ability, surely!"

"Yes, mental ability of the right stamp. Society demands intellectual, as well as personal grace and refinement."

"If you think society so exacting, why not disregard its requirements, and live within and for yourself?"

"Because I am human, and crave the social affections and sympathies of my kind."

"All of which are within your reach, if you will not obstinately thrust yourself without the pale of humanity. Listen to me, Lizzie, and let the remembrance of pleasant summer-time which we passed together be a warrant of sincerity. I cherish a brother's, a friend's interest in your welfare—to give but a moderate expression to the feelings with which I regard you. Promising thus much, believe that I speak my honest convictions when I award to your character a freshness, vigor, and originality, highly attractive to one who has grown weary of the rapid sentimentalism that characterizes too many of our accomplished young ladies."

"Your opinion of my character has undergone a remarkable change if you speak, as you profess, your honest convictions. Do you remember that you used to call me old, cross-grained, and many other ill-natured epithets?"

"What if I tell you that my opinions are the same, only modified, with the modification which time has wrought in your individuality! You see I speak seriously and plainly my impressions of your peculiar characteristics."

"Thank you, Mr. Graham. I can bear to have these 'peculiar characteristics' critically anatomized if a friendly hand performs the operation. But to be dissected, atom by atom, by the keen, unsparing edge of ridicule, is a less endurable ordeal. Had my guardians allowed their ward a title of the advantages lavished on their daughter, her rough-hewn character would present fewer anomalous points."

"The advantages you regret may yet be acquired, Lizzie."

"I am in no wise sure of that. At the age of twenty, habits, both of person and mind, are confirmed. One lacks the pliability essential to a new and different cause of discipline. Yet I mean to make the most of my remaining years of minority. I will see if intense application for twelve months to come will remedy the evils arising from six years neglect."

"Resolved with your usual energy and forethought. And well resolved too, if you do not become so absorbed as to forget old ties. However, Lizzie, with this reminder you will remember me, I think. See, little miser, I give you back more than a moiety of the piece," he added, returning a part of the shilling, which he had nefariously abstracted from my workbook the evening previous.

"You know the significance attached to the giving and receiving of such tokens," continued Mr. Graham, with a look of arch interrogation.

"I know that this fragment of money is about two-thirds of my porter's fee; and further, I know that you have, with astonishing impudence and coolness, pocketed a third of my earnings! A clear case of larceny, for which you ought to be indicted!"

"Much the answer I expected! But let me remind you, Lizzie, the sentiment is a commodity which always passes current with accomplished ladies. I would suggest that you make sentiment a particular branch of your education, so that you will understand me when I fully elucidate the significance of broken coins, as I intend to do at no distant day."

"Then let your sentimental elucidations rest for the present, and permit me to remind you that it is considerably past ten o'clock. Time and tide wait for no man," it is said. Neither do coaches, as you learned last week to your cost."

"So late!" said he, looking at his watch.

"Come, Lizzie, walk with me down to the cross-roads."

"To carry your luggage, sir?"

"Of a verity, no! This time, Tom will get the porter's shilling. I ask you to go, solely for the pleasure of your company. The day is fine, the path to the cross-roads pleasant, and if you enjoy a morning walk, why not show yourself charitably inclined, by going along with me?"

I assented to Mr. Graham's request, from a latent wish to remain with him till the latest moment, and also (shall I confess it?) with a feeling of malicious pleasure, in showing my newly fledged independence to the Smiths. Indeed, I was fully determined that their guardianship of my person and property should be only nominal during the remaining twelve months of my minority.

Time brings me to another fair, autumnal evening. My year of study is closed. This very day I am twenty-one, and literally my own, sole mistress—

As just one year ago, I sit in the old familiar room, with Mr. and Mrs. Smith, and Lizzie; and as then, thought weaves in my brain its many threaded, mystic web. But now, grave memory retires, and bright hope beckons me on within the flowery portals of the future.

As just one year ago, Tom brings the letters from the evening mail, and as then, there is a message from Weld Graham. But the letter is not, like the previous one, addressed to Mrs. Smith. Neither can Mrs. Smith or Lizzie claim it. They nor you, reader, have no right nor title to its contents, and only a clause will be transcribed for your edification.

Thus it reads: "In our married life, I intend that you shall, as now, hold your property independent of my control, even to the smallest fraction of your portion of the Broken Shilling."

SIZES OF COUNTRIES.

Greece is about the size of Vermont. Palestine is one-fourth the size of New York.

Hindustan is more than a hundred times as large as Palestine.

The great desert of Africa has nearly the present dimensions of the United States.

The Red Sea would reach from Washington to Colorado, and it is three times as wide as Lake Ontario.

The English Channel is nearly as large as Lake Superior.

The Mediterranean, if placed across North America, would make sea navigation from San Diego to Baltimore.

The Caspian Sea would stretch from New York to St. Augustine, and is as wide as from New York to Rochester.

Great Britain is two-thirds the size of Japan, one-twelfth the size of Hindustan, one-twentieth of China, and one twenty-fifth of the United States.

The Gulf of Mexico is about ten times the size of Lake Superior, and about as large as the Sea of Kamshatka, Bay of Bengal, China Sea, Okhotsk, or Japan Sea. Lake Ontario would go in either of them more than fifty times.

The following bodies of water are nearly equal in size: German Ocean, Black Sea, Yellow Sea; Hudson's Bay is rather larger; the Baltic, Adriatic, Persian Gulf, and Aegean Sea about half as large, and somewhat larger than Lake Superior.

Daniel Webster's Eloquence.

In one of the debates in Congress which suddenly called Daniel Webster to his feet, he made a brief but quite eloquent speech, apparently without any opportunity for previous preparation. In the course of his remarks he drew out the following sentence, which has ever since been admired as one of the most harmonious and expressive in the English language. He was speaking of our military conflict with Great Britain. "Our fathers raised their flag against a power to which, for purposes of foreign conquest and subjugation, Rome, in the height of her glory, is not to be compared—a power which has dotted the face of the whole globe with her possessions and military posts; whose morning drum-beat, following the sun in its course and keeping pace with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of martial airs of England."

As he sat down one of the senators congratulated him upon his speech, and alluding to the above passage, said that to him it was inconceivable how Mr. Webster, in a speech so manifestly unprepared, could have formed so perfect and so beautiful a sentence which the hours of study he could not improve. Webster replied that the lecture was not extemporaneous; that in his summer vacation he visited Quebec, and while standing on the massive and almost impregnable citadel there, looking out upon the wondrous scene of national grandeur, and of nature's loveliness spread before him, the idea occurred to his mind. He immediately took his seat upon a gun, and with a pencil and paper sketched the thought in the most appropriate language he could at the moment command. Upon arriving at the hotel he sat down and re-wrote it, with many interlineations and erasures, until he had moulded it into the form of words which satisfied him. He then laid it aside in his retentive memory, to be used when the occasion should offer. The opportunity arose upon that day.

The Swedish Parliament has passed a bill enabling women by marriage contract to retain the possession and management of their property. The bill encountered much opposition from a large portion of the Orthodox clergy, who maintained that, as Christ is at the head of the Church, the man is the head of the household, and equality between man and wife is abnormal. The King has given his sanction to the measure.

Johnny assures us that a railroad conductor punches a hole in your ticket to let you pass through.

The Irish peasantry have tales of parabolic character, stories which, by means of some striking action or circumstance, set forth a hearty moral. On hearing such, their usual phrase is "Oh, it's mighty improvin'". And that, too, according to the poet Leever, is what Molly Malone, a worthy washerwoman, used to say—and say almost invariably—after hearing a sermon on Sunday. One day, however, her clergyman, who was not quite content with the generality, spoke to her respecting his discourse, and Molly suddenly became what they call in Ireland a little bothered. Nevertheless she got out of her difficulty with one of those parabolic answers which are such favorites with her class, and which, while it completely evaded the question, satisfactorily replied to it.

Rev.—Well, Molly, you liked the sermon, you say?

Mol.—Oh, yes, your riverence—it was mighty improvin'.

Rev.—And what part of it did you like best?

Mol.—Well, sure, I liked every part. Rev.—But I suppose there were some portions of it that you were more struck with than you were with others?

Mol.—In troth, please your riverence, I don't remember any part exactly, but altogether 'twas mighty improvin'.

Rev.—Now, Molly, how could it be improving if you don't remember any part of it?

Mol.—Well, your riverence sees that linen I've been washing and dhriving on the hedge there?

Rev.—Oh, certainly.

Mol.—Wasn't it the soap and water made the linen clane, sir?

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HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.
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HENRY WINTER SYLLE, Foreign Editor.

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MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JAN. 28, 1875.

The Journal and Michigan Deaf-Mute Mirror will be sent for one year for \$1.85, post paid, to any address.

The New York Institution.

It is not often that this institution and for the matter of it, the other institutions throughout the country receive legacies from the estates of persons charitably inclined. Years ago Madame Jumel, who had a princely estate very near the institution, left it \$5,000 in silver coin, which it got. Her will contained an additional bequest of \$95,000, but the will was contested in the courts, and after a long suit the contest, we believe, was sustained; at least the institution never received the money. Recently Mr. James Kelly, a benevolent bachelor, died, leaving property valued at \$100,000. Nearly all of it is willed to one charity, or another and ample provision made for his surviving housekeeper, and at her death \$5,000 goes to the New York Institution.

The Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

A few weeks ago, a communication from Mr. John Carlin, Chairman of the Committee on the Building Fund of this Home, was published in the JOURNAL and in nearly every other paper having any circulation among the deaf. This communication furnished such information, as it was supposed, would interest those of our community having sympathy with the work which it detailed. Among other things it was stated that the members of the Committee were each allowed two per cent. commission on the moneys received, in return for the time and labor necessarily required by their services. Outside of the State this commission may have seemed just and proper, and none outside and few inside were disposed to call it in question. There are, however, some deaf-mutes in New York who are well versed in the laws of the State, and they know that there is a statute, a relic of Prince Erastine, forbidding trustees and directors of this class from receiving any remuneration for their services as such. Now the members of this Committee are also trustees of the Church Mission, which is a charitable organization, and the only way by which they could legally be entitled to the two per cent. commission was by resigning their position as trustees. It must not be supposed that the Committee consulted only themselves in this matter; the rest of the trustees, two-thirds hearing and speaking gentlemen, approved of the commission. It would seem that the Committee were not certain whether this commission was legally all right; but no objection having been raised by the other trustees, they inclined to think it was. However, to be on the safe side, the Chairman and one of the trustees called on the General Manager of the Home, suggesting that the Committee resign their position as trustees. The General Manager suggested legal advice on the question; accordingly Hon. Orlando Stewart was consulted, and on the following morning the Chairman was informed "that Mr. Stewart could not find any law among the statutes of New York prohibiting trustees from receiving any remuneration for their services, and that we might continue our work and pocket our commission." This was last October, and at the meeting in that month the Committee were re-elected trustees. But notwithstanding the legal decision in their favor, the Committee had their doubts about this commission; and they gave the Fund the benefit of the doubt and have not at any time received a single cent as compensation for their labor.

Recently and by special request, a prominent deaf-mute looked up the law and, in black and white, presented it to the attention of all concerned. And since then, of course, the Committee have erased that doubtful allowance of commission. Moreover they have resolved for the present to gratuitously continue their work,

in the words of their Chairman, "for the good of the future generations of indigent deaf-mutes, rendered by age or disease utterly incapable of earning their livelihood." But, of course, if they find it is a real loss to them of valuable time, they have only to cease to be trustees and they can have the commission. The foregoing may safely be accepted as accurate; it is not an account sifted from a heap of rumors of all sorts, but it is information obtained direct from the Chairman of the Committee, who, whatever his share of this world's fallibility, is as honest as he is popular.

The Indiana Institution. There were 291 pupils in attendance on the first of November last, and these are as many as the buildings can comfortably contain. Deafness is increasing in the State, and spotted fever is credited with a great many cases. The want of accommodations is severely felt; years ago when the buildings were completed, they were considered abundantly capable for the needs of years to come. But human calculations are unreliable; and to the many institutions that are calling on their States to provide increased facilities for the education of their deaf, we must add Indiana. The principal does not approve of any enlargement of the present buildings, the present aggregation is large enough; and his experience, which certainly the Legislature should go by, points to a smaller establishment fitted up specially for the younger pupils, for he believes it is a mistaken policy to mass all ages—a policy that is contrary to social and physical laws. The theory is all very well, practical detail is quite another matter; but we read that the institution is financially all right, and as finances index everything else, we can safely conclude that the Indiana Institution is sound to the core, and that its executive head is not going to make any slips. The institution has a fine library of nearly three thousand volumes, and here is an example for those who despise the day of small things. Twenty years ago a few books were bought with money derived from the sale of fancy articles made by the female pupils; friendly donations and occasional advances by the Trustees have built up a fine assortment of volumes, and the library of to-day under the charge of Mr. E. G. Valentine, is an inestimable boon to teacher and pupil alike.

Potatoes, not Principles. One cannot help smiling at the inconsistency of the *Silent World*. At one time we are roundly abused, at another its correspondents, who think their individual opinion of marvelous weight, stab us heavily in the back; then the editor pats us smartly, whispers his unlimited faith in our honesty and good intentions, and when the good time comes, of course, etc. Of a sudden his wrath brims high, he swings around, shakes his fist, digs up the hatchet, only to bury it and become calm again with equal alacrity. We suspect the editor's temper is pretty much according as he has dined or as he has not. A man with a full stomach is apt to see things differently from one who hasn't had his dinner. And potatoes in this matter go farther than principles. If the editor of the *Silent World* is satisfied with his editorials on top of a good dinner, suppose he let us alone when he is hungry. We are as fallible as any one else, but while doing our level best, we don't propose to be embarrassed by the *Silent World* individually or collectively. If we must take blows, be assured we can give them. But by all means let the disgusted readers of the *Silent World* remember it's a question of potatoes, not of principles.

The Rome Institution.

We learn from the *Utica Herald* of Monday last, that the subscribers to the fund for deaf and dumb institution met at the Young Men's Christian Association rooms on Saturday last. It was stated that there was only \$500 lacking to make up \$6,000 required to place the project on its feet, and that will be raised in the course of a few days. The following gentlemen were elected directors: Edward Huntington, Dr. Gallaudet, Dr. W. J. P. Kingsley, B. J. Beach, Edward Comstock, John G. Bissell, Thomas Stryker, B. Huntington Wright, A. C. Kessinger, A. Sanford, B. W. Williams, J. H. Seales, D. P. McHarg, E. B. Armstrong, A. Etheridge. The articles of association were signed, which will be submitted to a justice of the Supreme Court, after which they will be filed in the office of the Secretary of State. The location of an institute in Rome is no longer a question but a foregone conclusion, and the preparations will commence as soon as the \$500 balance is raised, which will be soon. The question of location is yet to be decided upon. Another meeting will be held soon to decide upon that and other matters connected with the opening of the school.

A New Institution Publication.

We have received the January number of the *Goodson Gazette*, a monthly publication issued by the Virginia Institution through the aid of the gentleman whose name it bears. It is a nice little publication, edited with considerable ability, and fair to look upon. Its leader for the month is a correction of misapprehensions regarding the sign-language which, taken with its motto, "*Sic Semper Tyrannis*," is good. We welcome it to the fold and shall be happy to see it next month.

Personal.

We have received a letter from Mr. William A. Bond, of the Brooklyn Times, indignantly denying the rumor that he was in some way got abroad, that he was discharged from that paper. He obtained his position through the influence of the founder and proprietor, Mr. George C. Bennett, who having retired to private life, is rather indignant at finding his name coupled with that of Mr. Bond as a kindred deaf-mute and also discharged. As his letter is rather lengthy, and as we are much crowded this week, Mr. Bond must excuse us for not giving it in full.

The Newark Levee.

We are sorry to chronicle that our Newark friends were not so successful as they anticipated; more sorry still that the Home didn't get anything. If the account we publish elsewhere is correct, there is a heavy loss to the association. It is not every man that can run a levee, a hotel or a newspaper.

New School at Erie, Pa.

The Philadelphia Public Ledger of Jan. 20th says that there is a school for the deaf and dumb at Erie, Pa. We have heard some talk about establishing such a school, but did not know anything had been done.

If it is true, there are now three schools in the State, very well located, accommodating the eastern, central, and western parts. H. W. S.

A Novel Surprise Party.

"An enjoyable surprise party was given on Saturday evening, Jan. 2d, to Miss Jane Clarke, a deaf and dumb lady, of No. 200 Calver street, Greenpoint, by her mute friends of Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, and New York. The gathering began about seven and continued until about 50 or 60 couples had collected, when Mr. John Wittichief made a feeling and eloquent presentation address, in sign language, at the conclusion of which he presented Miss Clarke with a very handsome gold neck chain, on behalf of her friends, as a New Year's present. The gift was as feelingly acknowledged on behalf of Miss Clarke by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of St. Ann's Church, N. Y. city, who also translated both address and response for the benefit of those present who were not mutes. The amusements consisted of dancing, games, musical entertainments, etc., and great credit is due to Mr. P. Reilly, of N. Y. city, and the originators and managing committee. To Mr. Daniel Ward, the floor manager, a brother of one of the mute guests, is due the thanks of the entire party for the able manner in which he conducted the dancing, games, etc.

A splendid collation was partaken of at 1 o'clock, after which a large quantity of French mottos, containing full suits, opera cloaks, etc., were distributed among the guests, and the whole party was immediately transformed into a masquerade.

Among those present, not mutes, belonging to Greenpoint, were Mr. Rob't Donaghy and family, of Norman Ave., Mr. Lahey and family, Mr. P. Mitchell, Mr. C. J. Clarke, and Mr. Daniel Ward, of South Brooklyn.

Among the mute guests were Mr. Jubring and family, of 85 Wythe St., Brooklyn E. D., P. Reilly, Jr., of E. 19th street N. Y. city, Mr. Keath and family, of 37 Stagg street, Williamsburgh; John Wittichief of 940 3d Ave., N. Y., Mr. Edward McConville and family, of Kent street, and Mr. Weinberg and family, of Harlem, N. Y.

The party concluded at 6 A. M., those present dispersing highly satisfied, and with many wishes for a Happy New Year all around.—*Brooklyn Daily Post*, January 12.

The Influence of an Institution.

Mr. Thomas L. Brown, one of the teachers in the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, in this city, spent a short time last week, and the first of this week, among the deaf-mutes at Jackson. On Christmas evening he lectured on Laurent Clerc, the father of deaf-mute instruction in this country. Saturday evening he organized a Christian Association among the deaf and dumb, of which two graduates of the Flint Institution were elected officers. On Sunday evening he conducted religious services in the sign language in one of the churches. Mr. A. W. Mann conducted services in Detroit also, on Sunday evening. Thus the Flint Institution is shedding its influence and its light into different parts of the State, wherever the children of silence are congregated.—*Flint (Mich.) Globe*, Dec. 31.

—Rev. Dr. Gallaudet had a very good congregation of deaf-mutes at the service in St. Paul's church, Albany, on the Sunday of the 17th inst., at 2 p. m. He received \$5 from several subscribers, through Mrs. Atkins, to the Building Fund of the National Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

—All doubts concerning the whereabouts of the *Advocate*, we are happy to set at rest. Its issue of Dec. 30th, reached us on the 18th inst. The paper strictly maintains its reputation for admirable regularity.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY HENRY WINTER SYLLE.

A Hint for the Centennial.

PRIZES AWARDED TO INSTITUTIONS.

Several Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, the Blind and the Feeble-minded were represented in the Northern Exhibition of Industry, Science and Art, at Copenhagen. Prizes were awarded to them as follows:

The first prize to the Blind Institution at Copenhagen, and to Mr. Keller's Deaf-mute School at the same place, for work done by the pupils. Each of these establishments also received the third prize for educational appliances.

The second prize to the Blind Institution at Christiania, for work done by the blind.

The third prize to the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and the Blind at Stockholm, for work done by the blind, and for an ear-trumpet for the hard-of-hearing; to the Royal Institution for Deaf-mutes at Copenhagen, for educational appliances; to the Idiot Institution at the same place, for work done by the children, and for educational appliances; to the Industrial Home for Deaf-mute Females at the same place, for work done there, and to the Deaf-mute Institution at Karlskrona, for work done by the pupils.

When shall we see our own Institutions carrying off prizes or diplomas at the American Institute Fair or the Exhibition of the Franklin Institute, or at similar exhibitions elsewhere? If such inducements were held out to the pupils, there can be no doubt far more interest would be taken in the work done in the shops; and a diploma for excellence in methods and appliances of instruction, would be an ornament to his classroom, any teacher might be proud to possess.

Though Pennsylvania has thought and dreamed and talked of nothing but the Centennial for some years, the rest of the world is only just waking up to realize that another Universal Exhibition is approaching. It is therefore, perhaps, not to be wondered at, especially when we remember that no one attended from Philadelphia, that no steps were taken at the Belleville Convention toward a display of books and apparatus for deaf-mute education, at Philadelphia in 1876. We cannot believe, however, but that at least as much pride will be taken in making a good show at our own doors, as was felt in sending contributions to Vienna.

If any stimulus to effort is wanted, it may be found in the fact that a very large number of premiums will be awarded. To take but one instance, the sum of \$10,000.00 has just been offered by the trustees of the "John Scott Fund"—(a bequest to the city of Philadelphia, many years ago for the rewarding of ingenious inventors) to be expended in prizes, which we understand are to be limited to \$50 each, and which will therefore number at least two hundred.

What is needed first, is an appeal and well-considered circular of suggestions from a central organization, prepared and pledged to carry the thing through. It cannot be issued too soon.

Gentlemen of the Executive Committee of the *Annals*, you have the floor.

Minor Topics.

There are yet standing in Maine 1,500,000,000 feet of pine timber, while the growth of hemlock and spruce is said to be almost inexhaustible.

The number of persons employed in mining coal, clay, iron, etc., in Great Britain is 512,000. Last year the coal mines yielded 128,000,000 tons. The number of deaths in the mines from accidental causes was 1,069.

Dr. Magnan, who was prosecuted recently at Norwich, England, for inserting absinthe in the veins of dogs, has been awarded a prize of \$500 by the French Academy of Science for the same experiments, showing the effect of alcohol upon quadrupeds.

To dun, to press for money due, comes from one Joe Dunn, a famous bailiff of Lincoln, in England, during the reign of Henry VII. He was so generally successful in collecting money that when a man refused to pay, the creditor was asked why he didn't Dunn him.

Widow Phila Lambert, of West Georgia, Vt., 56 years old, has for fifteen years supported eight children by laying stone wall, harvesting and other heavy farm work, and has not only made herself owner of a house and a few acres of land, but has given her children a good education.

When it was proposed in the city council of Philadelphia to give King Kalakaua a reception, the motion was referred to the finance committee amidst shouts of laughter. King David passed through the city without stopping, and now the Centennialists begin to think that the Sandwich Island department in 1876 will not amount to much.

The Bishop of Lichfield (Eng.) delivered an address a few days ago at Wilcote, near Tamworth, on the occasion of consecrating a new cemetery there, in which he referred to cremation. He alleged that burial is altogether in accord-

ance with Christian ideas, and that to replace the dead would be to go back to barbarism.

Owing to the many cases of shipwreck in which the survivors are for days at sea in open boats with but little if any water to drink, the question as to the best method of allaying thirst when there is nothing but sea water at hand is one of great importance. The examiners of the London Board of Trade think the best way is to keep the clothes, especially the shirt, soaked with sea water.

The Northeastern Bee Keepers' Association will hold its fifth annual meeting at Utica, N. Y., on the 3d and 4th of February, 1875. Several members have been appointed to read essays or prepare addresses. Reports of stocks kept, spring and fall condition, kind of hive, amount of honey produced, box and extracted, wax made, and remarks on the value of the honey season, &c., will be made.

It is announced that the Pope has taken up a project which he formed many years ago of placing 12 statues round the cupola of St. Peter's, in accordance with the idea of Michael Angelo. Twelve sculptors are to be charged each with the execution of a statue, but they are not to be chosen by public competition; nor will any artist be eligible for the work who was not domiciled in Rome prior to 1870, or who has manifested any opposition to the cause of the Holy Church.

Prince Nicholas Borolajovsk, a Servian noble, died the other day in the Rue d'Amsterdam, in Paris. He had been obliged to leave his own country, where he could no longer remain, from the idea among the country people that he belonged to a family of vampires, the eldest sons of which for three generations came out of their graves to suck the blood of living people. It is said that five days before his death he was conversing with his landlord, and told him it would be well, after his decease, to remove his heart so as to prevent his rising from the grave.

A woman entered an action for breach of promise. The defendant allowed the case to go by default, and a jury was drawn to assess damages. On being questioned the woman swore that she had never seen the man, but that she had heard a good account of him from his former wife, had corresponded with him, and had prepared to marry him. The jury awarded her five pounds. We need scarcely add that this strange affair occurred in Ireland, in one of the Dublin courts; but even there it was pronounced very remarkable.

In the beginning of the present century a notorious counterfeiter named Malbone Briggs was several times committed to prison. As soon as his children grew up, both boys and girls followed their father's footsteps, till they too became frequent inmates of almshouses, jails and penitentiaries. At one time while Briggs was an occupant of the Massachusetts State prison he was told that his son and two of his daughters were inmates of the same place. At which he very coolly remarked that it was very seldom that an old man lived under the same roof with so many of his grown-up children.

The Midland Railroad.

On Monday last, a committee of Locomotive Engineers, appointed at a meeting held at Norwich, Sunday, notified Mr. Dripps, the Supt. of motive power, of their determination to stop work at 6 p. m. to-day, unless they should be paid for the months of November and December.

Mr. Dripps communicated the situation of affairs to Mr. J. G. Stevens, Receiver and General Manager at New York, who immediately advised the men that if their decision was final the road would certainly close, to-day, and directed the superintendents to collect the rolling stock and otherwise prepare for such an emergency.

Mr. Stevens pointed out to the engineers the fatal result of such action. That should the road close it could not in all probability be resumed during the present year, as its business would be diverted to other channels, its equipment, with no attention, would rapidly deteriorate. The road bed, bridges, telegraph lines and fences would be carried away by high water and land slides, and on them would rest the responsibility of depriving 1500 men of the means of procuring a living for themselves and families at a time when every branch of business is so depressed that to find employment elsewhere would be an impossibility. Further, that there was no money in the Treasury to comply with their immediate demands, therefore the Receivers in the event of a suspension would be compelled to issue scrip for the two months' unpaid wages.

A meeting of engineers was held at Norwich, yesterday, and we are glad to announce that the previous action was reconsidered. Late yesterday, the engineers notified the management of their decision not to stop work.

This was probably the wisest thing to be done under the circumstances. Mr. Stevens' management has been wise and

economical. His promises to the men pledging that the receipts shall be sacredly held for them have been, as far as we can learn, faithfully kept. Economy and the bringing to this unfortunate road such ability and skill as Mr. Stevens possesses has undoubtedly raised the road from bankruptcy to a point where its expenses are not in excess of receipts. The weekly improving prospects, added to the fact that Messrs. Hewitt and Stevens have cheerfully given their services gratuitously, should inspire the men with confidence and the public with a determination to assist rather than impede them in their efforts to keep the road in operation.

This has been an exceptionally bad season for railroads everywhere. There are several in New York State as much behind hand in paying their employees as the Midland. The Erie road has only paid engineers up to October. If the Midland should cease operation, there would be an end to all prospects of getting pay forever, while with its continuance, wages will be paid as fast as the road earns anything. The stoppage of the Midland would work an almost immediate rise in freights to New York, which are kept down by the present competition.

We hear that much activity prevails along the Midland, particularly in Orange, Sullivan, Ulster and Delaware counties, looking toward the repeal of the legislation of last winter taxing the road. Petitions are being numerously signed and forwarded to Albany. The people of that section are waking up to a realization that within a few days they may be without railroad facilities, which is sure to be the case unless the bill is promptly repealed.—*Oswego Times*.

The Utica Herald, in speaking of the repeal of the law, says: "We trust that the repeal will meet with objection in no quarter. A refusal to grant it will entail a loss upon a large portion of the State that can never be made good. It will result also in an actual money loss to the State, because it will result in the ruin of an immense property which would otherwise in time become a valuable source of revenue to the State. The original charter of the road exempted it from taxation for a period of ten years. This exemption had two years yet to run, when the law was passed annulling it. Such a law was plainly a violation of the contract originally made between the State and the company."

A bill was reported in the Assembly, on Friday, exempting said road from taxation, and there is a good prospect of its being passed.

LATER.—An Albany dispatch says: A bill for the relief of the New York & Oswego Midland Railroad, which received a unanimous favorable report from the Ways and Means Committee, is now found unconstitutional. The present bill repeals a repealing act of last winter, the act then repealed being one that exempted the road from taxation. If the repealing act of last winter had not been passed the original act of exemption would still be valid, but the new act of exemption is now void.

PARISH.

Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 16th and 17th, the Methodists held a quarterly meeting in this place. The Presiding Elder was absent, and the Rev. Mr. Munger officiated. We learn that the love feast was very enjoyable.

The S. N. R. R. Company opened a new time table this week, which does not materially differ from the old table, only that Colosse is left of the table. The trains do not stop at Colosse any more. The freight, express business of that place has been done at Parish for several months. At Red Mills there is a switch to accommodate that place and Colosse, but it is attached as a part of Parish station. Occasionally we hear a person say that the depot should be at the Red Mills so as to accommodate more people. The present location of the Parish depot accommodates five times as many persons as Red Mills would, and ten times as much business. A large amount of Amboy business is done at Parish depot, while if the depot was at the Red Mills, it would not go there, likewise a large part of east Parish would follow suit with Amboy. The present location of the Parish depot is the best that could be found.

Judge Hardin has approved of the rules established by the trustees of this town as respects truant children. It seems that Judge Hardin does not deem the Compulsory Education law to be unconstitutional, or that the trustees of this town have formed any illegal or unconstitutional rules. The trustees of this town did not deem it wise and prudent to offer premiums for the manufacture and keeping of truant children, either by a refusal to obey the laws or to provide a better place for truant children than for others. The free school organ of this place rather insists that the trustees of this town should have provided some grand place, with modern improvements for the entertainment of truant children at the people's expense, and provide teachers likewise to while away there tedious hours. The "ten honest farmers" have been held up to the gazing world, as a sort of a second incarnation of Connecticut blue laws. And now that incorruptible and able jurist, Judge Hardin, is classed in with Jeffreys of the world, "mistakes may occur in the best of families." The refusal of trustees to make rules for truant children will have the tendency to nullify the whole compulsory education act. Suppose a trustee prosecutes a parent for not sending his child to school, and the parent turns around and serves a notice upon the trustee that he cannot control the child, what will the trustee do then, if there are no rules formed? All of the parents in a school district might serve notices upon the trustees that they cannot control their children, and there being no rules, what a beautiful compulsory law we would have! Undoubtedly, if each town should have a palace for the truant

children and accomplished teachers, these truant would multiply fast, especially in towns where there are hovels for school houses, and they not hardly as good as jails or lock-ups.

We are not a believer in compulsory education; we leave this matter with the parent; but if we are to have compulsory education, let us have it in good earnest, by not only compelling people to pay for schools, but to compel people to send to school, compel the inhabitants to build large and commodious school houses, compel teachers to qualify themselves, compel the scholars to study particular branches and books, compel publishers of books to furnish them at the least possible profit, compel the schools to be taught at least forty weeks in a year, and compel the school officers to be qualified to perform their duties, and receive pay. Our laws are partly compulsory and partly optional, which makes them difficult to execute. If the State has any right to compel in one educational matter, it has in the whole, hence they can cause the children to be educated party or sectarian wise, if they deem it for the interests of the State. The opponents of compulsory education should now be on the alert, and seize the present opportunity to so renovate our school laws as to put the parent, and not the State, in the foreground.

Great doings are expected in this place next week, of which we will give an account in our next.

ODD.

Parish, Jan. 23, 1875.

About a month ago a stock association was organized in Watertown for the purpose of purchasing, laying out and building an international camp ground. The following officers were elected: President Board Trustees, Rev. E. O. Haven, D. D., L. L. D., Syracuse; Vice President, Hon. W. Ives, Watertown; Secretary, Rev. J. F. Dayan, Watertown; Treasurer, J. E. Moffat, Watertown. About five hundred acres of land have been contracted for, on the head of Wells Island, in the neighborhood of Kingston, Gananoque, Clayton and Alexandria Bay, a strikingly beautiful, elevated location, diversified with forest and open land, having a long, high shore, presenting views of the surrounding water and islands from any spot on the entire property. A part of this early in the spring will be divided into lots, of not less than 40 feet by 80 feet. Prices will be fixed on these lots by the following figures: \$25, \$50, \$75, \$100 each. The terms of purchase will be one half cash down, and one half in six months. Arrangements will be made to take subscribers to and from the grounds about the 10th of June, probably without any payment of railroad fare.

Weston is outdone. Pulaski furnishes a successful rival in the person of a clergyman. One day last week Rev. Mr. Tisdale found himself in Sandy Creek, with a wedding to attend to in this village in less than two hours. The sleighing was very poor, and as there was no train, the reverend gentleman determined to "walk it." So he started down the track and in precisely one hour and eighteen minutes had passed over about seven miles of snow, with poor walking at that. The knot was tied on time.—*Pulaski Democrat*.

Chief of Police Miner of Rome has received a communication from Governor Tilden, asking further information in the case of Goodenough, the Cleveland, Oswego county, printer, tried in Oswego county for arson, and sent to the Syracuse penitentiary for one year. Friends of Goodenough in Rome are making efforts to secure gubernatorial clemency. The governor wants to know what his standing was at home before the crime.—*Oro. Palladium*.

On account of the severe snow storms, the meetings at the Methodist church, conducted by the Oswego District Praying Association, have been thinly attended; still, the services have been very interesting and impressive. The storm having abated, the meeting last (Tuesday) evening was much better attended and quite a revival spirit was evidenced. The meetings continue all through the week. The members of the Association appear to be as modest and unassuming as they are earnest and devoted. We believe they are doing a good work, and we trust their labors will be crowned with great success.

Chas. G. Harger & Son, bankers of Watertown, suspended payment Jan. 26. This with the failure of G. F. Padlock & Co., bankers, on Monday of last week, creates great excitement.

We have had this week a genuine old-fashioned storm of upwards of forty-eight hours' duration. Snow fell fast and the wind blew furiously. The railroads were blocked, and no New York mail came from Monday morning to Wednesday morning.

Miss Maria Butler, the greater part of whose life was spent in this place, and who taught a select school for many years nearly where the Episcopal church now stands, died on Sunday night, at the residence of Mrs. R. A. Butler, in New Haven. Her funeral takes place from the Presbyterian church, in this village, this (Wednesday) afternoon. She was a lady of much culture, and will be long and tenderly remembered by her many friends and former pupils.

The citizens of North Hannibal have organized a society for the purpose of erecting a depot building at that place. It is to be built by subscription.

On account of the storm on Sunday, the attendance at the churches was very small.

Indiana Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

I will send you a few items again according to my promise. But how could an artist manage, in two or three words, to paint an individual or to indicate a landscape? It would be impossible, unless it was all fiction produced by the power of imagination alone. He must read twenty books to write one sentence, or travel a hundred miles to make a line of description.

We heard from Washington through Mr. O. Archibald, who has just returned from home after the holidays. He traveled several hundred miles, which enabled him to give a long and interesting narrative of himself and what he saw on his journey. He said he stopped at Cincinnati, and was the recipient of a handsome silver napkin-ring from some unknown friend in that place. There he has a host of friends. He left us Thursday evening, and did not get to Washington until Saturday, the 9th inst. It was night and he said he footed it out to the college from the depot in about 10 minutes through the coldest wind he had met with for forty years.

I glean the following item from the Indianapolis Daily Journal:

On the 11th inst., Mr. C. D. Swabb, a deaf and dumb man, engaged as pumper for the I. C. & L. R.R., at Colfax, Indiana, was instantly killed by a passenger engine. No blame is attached to any employee of the railroad.

This mute was well known by all the railroad men on that line and the residents of that point. He was a graduate of the Ohio Institution. He leaves a family of four children, two of whom are cripples for life. His widow is a hearing lady, left in distressing circumstances. She has our sincere sympathy.

We have received the second number of the *Goodson Gazette*, a nicely printed and interesting little paper, a trifle larger than the *Michigan Deaf-Mute Mirror*. The ninth number of the *Michigan Deaf-Mute Mirror* has come. It has been coming regularly since its birth and hopes are entertained that it will continue for years to come and before many years have come round, it and the other will exhibit themselves in as large sheets as any of their old brothers.

It is needless to say that the *Chronicle*, *Polician* and *Silent World* continue to come regularly, and all those contributors have our hearty thanks for the favors; we have acknowledged our gratitude to them through our report and sent them each a copy.

The mercury has been fluctuating from 10° to 22° below zero for several days. This cold weather is very rare here, and as a consequence it has been the principal topic of conversation.

AARON.

Indianapolis, Jan. 14, 1875.

Troy Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Mr. Dauchy, the Superintendent of the Sunday-school of St. Paul's free chapel kindly extended an invitation to Miss Clapp and her Bible class and the rest of the mutes of Troy and its vicinity, to spend the evening socially on the 16th of December at his house. One and all were very happy to accept, remembering the delightful time they had there last summer. In the course of the evening, Mr. Brown showed us a fine specimen of his skill in the form of a little steam engine which took him two years to construct. It made such a noise steaming that one would have thought a real one was somewhere around. We enjoyed some stereopticon views and games, and a fine collation ended the pleasant evening. The same gentleman gave all the Sunday-school scholars, including Miss Clapp's class, a kind invitation to attend the Christmas festival on Jan. 7th, at Harmony Hall. The tricks and stereopticon views filled two hours, and, with refreshments, entertained one very pleasantly.

Dr. Gallaudet, who comes to Albany once every three months to preach, came Jan. 17th, and quite a number attended the services, but there were not so many as the last time he came on account of the intensely cold weather.

The sleighing and skating are excellent. John Saxton is quite a proficient in the latter exercise. He traces capital letters and all kinds of graceful curves with an ease and skill that defy competition.

The deaf-mutes of Troy talk of getting up a club, like the one in New York, and I hope fortune will smile on them as the results following from such an organization would be most desirable for those interested.

E.

The Grand Charity Levee.

IT PROVES TO BE A GREAT FAILURE—NO PROFIT—NOTHING TO BE GIVEN IN AID OF THE HOME—IT BREAKS UP AT ABOUT ONE O'CLOCK.

Bills were profusely posted, perhaps, all over Newark; circulars were also sent out; a large hall was procured and the fine music which comes from the strains of the 9th Regiment band was also engaged for the Charity Levee which was given at the Exposition Building in Newark on Thursday last, by the deaf-mutes belonging to the Newark Literary Association, who made up their minds to make it a grand success; but they are sorry now, to find what happened to them on the evening of their announced levee. Everything was ready and at 9 o'clock the guests who held tickets, began to arrive, and up to 11 o'clock, not more than one hundred and fifty persons were on the floor of the Exposition Building. About that hour the band struck up "Overture—Light Cavalry," and those who were fond of dancing began to whirl around the room, but those who were not fond of it, sat in convenient corners and places with their friends and held sweet conversations. Dancing was, of course, the feature of the evening, but

when the hours neared 12 o'clock, those who were present were thunderstruck by seeing that the band had left for their homes. This created great excitement among those present. It was afterwards learned that as the assemblage was very small, (only 150 present) the band was not fairly paid. They left, leaving the members of the Association to do nothing but to consider what was to be done. The ladies were becomingly and handsomely attired, and the gentlemen were excellently dressed. The committee consisted mostly of speaking and hearing persons. The ushers and committee seemed to be telling stories to each other during the excitement. No collation was partaken of, and the deaf-mutes who were present and whose homes were at a distance, were invited by Mr. S. Bailey to spend the rest of the evening at his house; this was done and there a nice time was spent. Mr. R. T. Bailey, the President, is now in trouble, and it is said that the club will have to draw \$300 from the bank to clear their slate.

Among those present we noticed Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, Mr. John Witschiet, Mr. Geo. H. Witschiet, of the Sunny Side Social Club, of Brooklyn; Mr. Rumrill, of Syracuse; Mr. Livingston, of Boston; Mr. Daniel Ward, of Brooklyn; and his brother John; Mr. Dingmale, of Boston; Mr. J. Russell, President of the Manhattan Literary Association; Misses E. Bamberger, H. Sullivan, A. Seaver, Mrs. J. R. Burnet, the estimable widow of the late John R. Burnet, Mr. Richardson, of Boston; Mr. Alden, of Maine, who seems to be on a visit to Newark; Mr. R. Douglas, the photographer, and many others whose names I can not mention.

The following are the gentlemen who had charge of the levee: R. T. Bailey, President; J. A. Dunlap, Vice President; S. Bailey, Treasurer; J. H. Paten, Assistant Treasurer; E. M. Clark, Chairman.

Floor Committee, (white badges) J. A. Dunlap, A. J. Keegan, Hon. N. Perry, W. O. Bailey, H. D. W. Lawson, T. Dunlap, Jr., F. W. Bines, T. K. Burras, T. W. Seaman and M. Heyman.

Reception Committee, (red badges) T. W. C. Pool, M. B. Tice, F. P. Scudder, E. M. Colie, C. F. Messenkeper, C. Schmitzer, F. Whitenack and W. Woodruff.

As the levee proves a great failure no fund will be sent to the Home for the Aged and Infirm, and even the association will make no profit, but it will have to pay as much as it thought it would gain. Mr. R. T. Bailey had advanced too far, and he did not take the advice of those who are older and know better than he. The tickets, which were \$1.00 and \$2.00, were too much for those who might have been interested in the affair, and this, perhaps, caused the great failure.

CIVIS.

New York Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

With the opening of the new Year, I forward some more notes from New York, which I hope may interest the many readers of the JOURNAL. It is always pleasant to know how our deaf-mute friends are getting along, and as the JOURNAL is a good medium through which we can hear about them, I think that an occasional letter from this city would be read with pleasure by those who feel interested in the welfare of their companions in privation. The new year dawned cold, clear and bright; the next day it was very unpleasant, but as the day advanced the weather changed again. For the past few days we have had rather inclement weather, and the sidewalks have been too slippery for many people to venture out. It rained very hard last night; however, it was colder than usual this morning and the sun beamed down upon us. We do not know how our country friends have fared. Perhaps they have had more good sleighing than we, city folks, have.

The inmates of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, were provided with an excellent Christmas dinner, thanks to their kind friends here and elsewhere. Those most interested in this noble Christian charity, were Mrs. J. S. Wells, Mrs. Fred Stratton and Mr. S. W. McClellan. When the inmates went down to breakfast on Christmas they were surprised to find a little present, neatly folded up, lying beside their plates, with their names written on the paper "from Santa Claus." Perhaps Mrs. May E. Totten's many friends will be not a little surprised to hear that she enjoyed her Christmas dinner very much at the above-named Home.

She is staying there for the present, as she has been appointed a traveling agent for the national Home soon to be erected somewhere. She has been connected with the New York Institution for about twenty-seven years as a teacher and assistant-matron, with the Illinois Institution for five years, and then with the North Carolina Institution for two years. She has made many friends with the deaf-mutes during this long time.

A small party of about twenty deaf-mutes gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Harrison on the evening of Jan. 2d, to celebrate the birthday of Mrs. Harrison. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Stratton, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Mr. S. W. McClellan and other friends. Mrs. H. is an intelligent semi-mute lady. She was a student at the Deaf-Mute College for two years.

Another party was assembled at the home of the Clarke brothers, Greenpoint, on the same night. About seventy mutes were present. There are four mutes in this family; three brothers and one sister.

The deaf-mute residents of this city are soon to lose the valuable services of Mr. H. W. Syle, an excellent situation has been offered him in the United States Mint, at Philadelphia. We all hope he may succeed well there. We understand that Mr. Wells is to take his place here.

L. A. W.

New York, Jan. 8, 1875.

Our Chinese Friend.

At the Fulton St. Prayer meeting on Thursday, prayer was offered for an eminently talented young Chinese physician, a Christian, educated in this country, and now on his way to Shanghai, his native place, where he desires to live Christ and preach Christ to the five hundred thousand who live in idolatry in that city.—N. Y. Witness.

The person mentioned above can only be old friend, Su Voong Piau, who will be remembered by all Hartford pupils of the years of 1861-62, as the first of the Chinese youths, whose appearance in their national costume is now so familiar a sight in the streets of that city. Such will be interested in tracing his career.

He spent the years mentioned in the family of Mr. D. E. Bartlett, with the sons of Rev. E. W. Syle, the missionary who brought him to this country. Under the tuition of the amiable and accomplished Mrs. Bartlett he was prepared for college; he passed through the regular course at Kenyon College, Ohio, graduating with honor, and at the Episcopal Theological Seminary, near Alexandria, Va., and subsequently studied medicine in New York.

The best wishes of his old friends, and their heart-felt if silent prayers accompany him on his mission of mercy to his native land. H. W. S.

Washington Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Last night Mrs. Isaac H. Benedict and her daughter gave a small surprise party at their residence on Capitol Hill, in honor of the semi-centennial anniversary of her husband's birthday. After a congratulatory dinner at Mr. Strong's, Mr. Benedict went back home, thus being completely surprised to see the presence of a goodly number of invited guests, who tendered their congratulations to him. He was the recipient of a pretty newspaper-bag, and a decorated china cigar and match stand from Mrs. Monroe, of Albany, N. Y., and her niece. A substantial supper was served in the dining room, which was decorated with evergreens and flowers. Among the guests were Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, Professors Denison and Hotchkiss and Mr. Chapin, one of the proprietors of the *Silent World*. The affair came off very pleasantly. Mr. Benedict's house was enlarged and improved last spring, and is nicely furnished; he has a fine collection of oil paintings, most of which he painted and they reflect much credit to himself.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet received a telegram on last Wednesday, saying that the California Institution, at Oakland, had been destroyed by fire. This is the second institution in this country that has been burned, the other being the institution at Baton Rouge, La., which was destroyed some years ago.

The Eastern Branch and Lake Babcock, on the monumental grounds, are frozen. Many persons of both sexes are enjoying the skating. The weather has been intensely cold for several days. "X. Y. Z."

Washington, Jan. 22nd, 1875.

Michigan Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

The recent holidays passed very quietly but pleasantly. The pupils at the Institution were given a capital Christmas dinner and oyster supper, instead of presents from a tree. Economy reigns supreme in this country, but the gripe of hard times is daily drawing closer and closer. There are now in Flint three mutes out of employment, and the same proportion in other towns.

The Legislature is in session, and as soon as the Senatorial question is disposed of, the State institutions will receive their share of attention from that body. The Board of Trustees of this Institution ask \$112,530 for different purposes, and in his message Gov. Bagley recommended the above appropriation with a slight reduction. The sum of money asked for, may look very large to some of your readers, but it includes the expenses of running the school and shops for two years and the construction of a shop for shoemaking and printing. Our *Mirror* is quite an institution with us, and is receiving favorable comments from the press. The apprentices were carefully selected from among the pupils, and as a happy result they prove themselves equal to the places they fill. We also consider ourselves fortunate in having secured the services of Mr. Geo. H. Pond as the foreman of this establishment.

The teachers' library has finally found a permanent home, having been moved into a room finely fitted up for the purpose. The book-case is of elegant design in ash and black walnut, and in effect blends admirably with the mosaic floor inlaid in black walnut and oak alternately. In the middle is a duplicate of a chess-board nearly large enough for an ordinary sized man or woman to stand on each square. There is a standing invitation to kings and queens visiting in Michigan to come with their retinues and have a game on said board. The same invitation is respectfully extended to King Kalakaua.

During the late cold snap several of the boys and one of the teachers were severely boxed by Jack Frost, for their impudence in going out of doors. In cold weather it is almost an impossibility to keep the several rooms in this large building equally warmed, but we get along very well knowing that we shall not have many more excessively cold days. This winter has been quite open, but now we are beginning to have fine sleighing.

Before closing this one word must be said about the association formed the evening after Christmas in Jackson. It is called the DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION OF JACKSON.

As indicated by its title, its object is religious and scientific improvement among the mutes of that city and vicin-

ity. The constitution adopted was partially copied from the Old Henniker, (N. H.), constitution framed twenty-one years ago, and which still lives in the New England Gallaudet Association.

The officers of this, the first society of mutes in Michigan, are as follows: President, Marcus H. Kerr; Vice President, Thos. H. Innis; Treasurer, Jay H. Borden, and Secretary, Charles B. Hibbard. Well officered, the society is destined to be a success. Jackson boasts of being the residence of five mute families, the largest number of mutes living in any place in Michigan. No doubt those who live in Detroit, many of whom are young and at school, will soon follow the example of the Jacksonians, and have the benefit of an association.

Yesterday one of the young ladies attending school here, was baptized in the Episcopal church in Flint.

This afternoon, one of the boys, James Gibney, met with a somewhat serious accident by cutting his left leg below the knee with a hatchet. It is hoped with good care he will soon be able to go round again.

Flint, Mich., Jan. 18, 1875.

News of the Week.

A fatal snow-slide occurred in Big Cottonwood Canyon, U. T., on Wednesday. Six men were buried alive. It is supposed that many other persons have perished in the same manner, as there have been several snow-slides in the neighborhood.

Several United States senators were elected on Wednesday: Daves, republican, from Massachusetts; Wallace, democrat, from Pennsylvania; Bayard, democrat, re-elected from Delaware; McDonald, democrat from Indiana; and Kernan, democrat, from New York.

In the Pacific Mail investigation, Thursday, Richard B. Irwin gave a list of persons to whom he paid money, and the amounts. Among the persons were John G. Schumaker, \$300,000; John W. Forney, \$25,000; and Samuel A. Hatch, \$20,000. The records of the Company do not show that either Schumaker or Parsons was employed as counsel.

Isaac P. Christianity was elected United States senator, on Thursday, from Michigan, by one majority. Chandler received 63 votes.

In the Pacific Mail investigation, Friday, Irwin testified that he had given \$15,000 to John M. Morris, of the *Chronicle*; \$15,000 to Moran for writing letters, &c.; and \$35,000 to ex-Postmaster General Randall, for the purpose of buying off Washington agents of New York stock operators who were trying to defeat the subsidy.

On Friday the Nebraska Legislature elected Hon. A. S. Paddock United States senator.

The Porte has withdrawn its demand for the surrender to trial by the Turkish tribunals of the Montenegrins, implicated in the Podgitzwa outrage. Russia and Austria have both warned the Hospodar of Montenegro that if he declares war he does so on his own responsibility.

The Treasury Department is in possession of facts which appear to show that opium is, in some mysterious manner, smuggled into the country in large quantities, chiefly by Chinamen.

It is reported that the British government has demanded an apology from the government of Peru for the removal of a passenger from a British steamer at Callao.

The iron-masters and colliery proprietors of South Wales threaten a general lock-out unless their employes resume work within a week. If the threat is carried out 100,000 persons will be thrown out of employment.

The annual report of the Commissioners of Emigration shows that the total number of alien passengers who landed at the port of New York during the year 1874 was 140,041, a smaller number than came in any year since 1862, and 126,777 less than in the year 1873.

New York harbor is blockaded with ice, and nearly all buoys have been swept away.

The Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, decides that claimants must prove that they were loyal to the government, and that a denial of treason is not sufficient.

Mary Reynolds, of Holliston, Mass., has been arrested, charged with poisoning five infants.

Much damage has been done to property in California by floods.

The Montenegrin government has ordered its subjects residing abroad to return home, and 12,000 Montenegrin troops have been ordered to the frontier. King Alfonso has issued two proclamations, one to the people of the Basque provinces and Navarre, granting them full amnesty if they lay down their arms; the other proclamation demands abnegation and energy from the army.

The French authorities on the Spanish frontier have seized a convoy of arms destined for the Carlists.

Garribaldi arrived at Rome Sunday, where he was enthusiastically received by the people.

Andrew Johnson was elected United States Senator for Tennessee, Jan. 26, on the 55th ballot, as follows: Johnson 52, Henry 11, Stevens 28, Key 3, Ewing 9.

On the 26th inst., Gen. Burnside was elected United States Senator for Rhode Island.

A bill was introduced in the Assembly Monday night to exempt bonds and mortgages from taxation.

The Rev. Geo. Trask, the well known anti-tobacco apostle, died suddenly of heart disease, at his home in Fitchburg, Mass., Monday. He was seventy-eight years of age.

—One day last week, while Mr. J. H. Benzing was at work casting in the foundry, in this village, he was severely burned about the head and neck. We are glad to learn that he is now recovering.

Taxes, &c.

MR. EDITOR:—As now is the time when tax payers are called upon by the Collector to pay up, a few thoughts in relation to taxes may be in order.

The ratio of this town is a trifle less than last year. Whether it is caused by a small reduction of taxes or an increase of the aggregate of assessments, we can not say. One thing is certain, the tax-payers of this town have a right to expect their taxes to be less than before, for the reason that we are nearly or quite out of debts contracted during the war of the rebellion.

1st. Expense of the support of the Poor.

We are told in the good Book that the poor ye always have with you. There are also told somewhere else that there are three kinds of poor. The first and, perhaps, the second, should be properly cared for. As to the third kind, we have no sympathy for them, and will pass by them in silence.

If the good people in every neighborhood would be interested in the condition of the poor in their midst; encourage all who are able to work, give them employment and pay them well for their services, there would be a great reduction of town expenses in this direction.

How many there are who are educated to pauperism, when they should be taught self-reliance. Everything that could be, should be done to lift them out of their shell of poverty; and honor to that boy or girl who digs himself or her self out of such a position to one of self-reliance, for it is no small undertaking.

2d. Police Expenses.

How frequently men will get into a petty quarrel, then a fight, and both start for a justice, warrants are issued, sheriffs or constables make arrests, and parties are bound over to court, District Attorney must issue a half dozen subpoenas, which are served on persons to appear before the grand jury, complaint is made, testimony taken, and the jury justly dismisses the case as unworthy of further notice; and that is the last of it excepting the little matter of a round bill of costs for the people to pay. Whereas, if the magistrate would, in such cases, refuse or put the parties off until they cool off, these expenses might be saved.

Again, our Boards of Excise can save the town a large bill of criminal and pauper expenses by granting licenses to none but those who will live up to the spirit and letter of the Excise laws. We are not in favor of a total Prohibitory law, for we do not believe public sentiment will enforce it. But we are in favor of the present Excise law, and of having it lived up to by our Boards of Excise and hotel keepers to the very letter.

3d. Services of our Public Officers.

The practice of charging the town or county for a full day's service when they have wrought for only one-half day, and perhaps less, is of too frequent occurrence. The common laborer must work eight or ten hours to be allowed a day, and why not the public officer? Let our Boards of Auditors act on this rule and the bills of these officials will be very much less than they are. In short, let the trustees of the people's money be as economical and exacting in their public duties as in their private business, and there would be a great reduction of the expenses of our towns, counties and the State.

4th. Our Assessments.

Without doubt our Assessors are doing all they can to equitably adjust our assessments of real estate. And perhaps they are getting hold of all the personal property they can, and yet it is evident that a large amount is hid from them. To use plain English, a large proportion of the personal property is lied out of their assessment. Hon. Thomas Alvord, of Syracuse, stated recently in a speech that only about one-sixth of the personal property of this State pays taxes. Thus leaving the holders of the remaining five-sixths dead heads in community. Rich, yet contemptible beggars in our midst, asking for a full share of protection from a government which they do little or nothing to support. How frequently do these wealthy suckers pass through life with a very small amount of personal property on the assessment roll, when, after death, their inventory shows them to be the possessors of thousands in bonds and mortgages, notes, &c. This class is abundantly able, and should be made to pay its full share of our taxes, and not roll them on the shoulders of real estate owners, who, in most cases, are the hard-working tillers of the soil.

Patrons of Husbandry, Grangers, you who are now screwdriving the tradesman and dealers, here is a work for you. Bring to bear upon this evil that strength and wisdom and influence which you hope to secure by combination, and you will do a great service in lightening the burdens of the farmers by equalizing and consequently lightening the burdens of taxation—an act worthy of your motto. In short, let us all assist our Assessors to place on and keep on our assessment roll these five-sixths of personal property which do not now pay taxes, and we shall take a long step towards lightening the burdens of taxation.

TAX PAYER.

AMERICANS ARE A NATION OF DYSPETICS.—We live fast, dissipate and fill early graves. We drink all kinds of alcoholic spirits, and swallow, without mastication, pork, grease, and every kind of life-destroying, system-clogging, indigestible food. DR. WALKER'S VEGETABLE VINEGAR BITTERS will remove the evil effects, and the recovered patient, with pure, vitalized electrical blood flowing through his veins, will have a clearer head and a cooler judgement, which added to experience, will cause him to abstain in the future. 13-4

—A few days ago W. J. Wheeden, of Union Square, lost the third finger of his left hand by a buzz saw.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

A PAPER

FOR THE

DEAF & DUMB

The Journal for 1875.

While adhering to its policy of the past, will seek to so increase and utilize its resources that the reader will receive the full benefit of them.

WILL BE MADE AS COMPLETE AS POSSIBLE. DEPARTMENT EVERY BUT THE PATRONS OF THE JOURNAL MUST REMEMBER THAT A PAPER OF ITS JOURNAL AIM WILL ALWAYS BE PRETTY MUCH AS THEY CHOOSE TO MAKE IT.

CORRESPONDENCE. We are always on the lookout for something new, and for everything interesting. We shall endeavor to have every Institution and School for the deaf represented in our columns, and we invite correspondence and contributions from every part of the globe. Newspaper clippings, &c., are always welcome, and will be gratefully acknowledged.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

OUR FOREIGN DEPARTMENT will be under the editorial charge of

HENRY WINTER SYLE, A. M.,

Who needs no introduction to our readers.

HIS NAME IS A SUFFICIENT GUARANTEE THAT THE DEPARTMENT WILL BE COMPLETE AND RELIABLE.



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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

A Good Rule.
It's well to walk with a cheerful heart,
Wherever our fortunes call,
With a friendly glance and an open hand,
And a gentle word for all.
Since life is a thorny and difficult path,
Where toil is the portion of man,
We all should endeavor, while passing along,
To make it as smooth as we can.

Sitting up for her Boy.
Here and there throughout the village
a few lights flicker like pale stars
through the darkness. One shines
from an attic window, where a youth-
ful aspirant for literary honors labors,
wasting the midnight oil and the elixir
of his life in toil, useless it may be,
save as patience and industry are gained,
and give him a hold upon eternal
happiness. Another gleams with a
ghastly light from a chamber into which
death is entering and life depart-
ing.

One light shines through a low cot-
tage window, from which the curtains
are pushed partially aside, showing a
mother's face, patient and sweet, but
careworn and anxious. The eyes gaz-
ing through the night, are faded and
sunken, but lighted with such love as
stuns only into the eyes of true and
saintly mothers, who watch over and
pray for their children; who hedge
them in from the world's temptations
and make of them noble men, and
true and loving women. It is nearly
midnight, and the faded eyes are
strained to their utmost to catch the far
off sight of some one coming down the
street. The mother's listening ear
loses no sound, however slight, that
breaks upon the stillness that reigns
around.

No form seen, no quick step heard,
she drops the curtain slowly and goes
back to the table where an open book
is lying, and a half-knit sock. The cat
jumps up in her chair, and yawns and
shakes herself, and gradually sinks
down again into repose. No one dis-
putes her possession of the easy-chair.
Up and down the little room the moth-
er walks, trying to knit, but vainly;
she can only think of her son, and won-
der and imagine what is keeping him.
Her mind pictures the worst, and her
heart sinks lower and lower. Could
the thoughtless boy know but one-half
the anguish he is causing, he would
hasten at once to dispel it with his
presence.

She trembles now as she listens, for
an uncertain step is heard—a sound of
coarse laughter and drunken rimbaldy;
her heart stands still, and she grows
cold from apprehension. The sound
passes and dies away in the distance.
Thank heaven it is not he, and a glow
comes over her, and once more her
heart beats quickly.

Only a moment, for the clock on the
mantle shows on its pallid face that it
is almost midnight. Again the curtain
is drawn aside, and again the anxious,
loving eyes peer into the darkness.
Hark! a sound of footsteps coming
nearer and nearer; a shadowy form, ad-
vancing, shows more and more distinct;
a cheery whistle; a brisk, light step
up the pathway; a throwing wide open
of the door, and the truant boy finds him-
self in his mother's arms, welcomed and
wept over. He chafes at the gentle dis-
cipline; he doesn't like to be led by
apron strings; but he meets his mother's
questioning gaze with one honest and
manly, and makes a half unwilling
promise not to be so late again. And
he keeps his promise, and in after years
thanks heaven again and again that he
had a mother who watched over him
and prayed for him.

He knows better than she, now, the
good that was done by her sitting up for
her boy.—*Ex.*

A case of hydrophobia in a horse is
just recorded in Paris. Some six weeks
since a horse belonging to the livery sta-
ble of M. Bourquet was bitten by a mad
dog. The wound was carefully dressed,
but the horse continued to grow worse.
Two weeks ago the owner called in a
veterinary surgeon. The horse was led
from the stable, and breaking away from
the hostler made his escape from the
yard and ran furiously down the Rue
d'Assieres. Mons. Petitjean, a brave
young fellow, threw himself before the
mad horse, caught the bridle and suc-
ceeded in arresting his progress. The
horsebit Petitjean on the arm, the wound
going to the bone. Then, foaming at
the mouth, he threw himself on the
pavement, his whole body shaken with
convulsions. Petitjean was taken to the
hospital at Lariboisiere, where it was
found necessary to amputate his arm to
save his life.

The law is really no stronger
than the public sentiment that is behind it.
The machinery is practically no more
powerful than the steam in the boiler;
and accordingly, what the temperance
cause needs is not much a new law as
a new public sentiment.

A couple of fellows who were
pretty thoroughly soaked with whisky
got into the gutter. After floundering
for some time, one of them said: "Let's
go to another house; this hotel leaks."

A singer, applying for an engage-
ment wrote to an impresario as follows:
"I am a good musician. I play all music
at first sight." "Well," remarked the
impresario to a friend, "she may play
by note, but she certainly spells by ear."

A surgeon who lodges over a butch-
er shop in Paris feels much aggrieved at
the announcement on the shop window
that "Killing takes place daily in this
establishment." The doctor considers
that his professional skill is impugned by
the notice, and resents it sufficiently to
go to law about it.

Facts and Fancies.
—A cool proceeding—The ice cutter's
strike.
—It's so cold in Duluth that lovers
can't sit up more than fifteen minutes.
—The fact that a person has cheek
is evident on the face of it.
—Blasted hopes are nothing compared
with "blasted headaches."
—A granddaughter of Dr. Paley has
beaten all the boys at Cambridge in
moral science.

—Speculations upon the coming spring
bonnet begin to occupy the female
mind.
—A certain man has a watch which,
he says, has gained enough to pay for
itself in six months.

—A young lady of Eagle Bridge,
when asked by a son of Vermont to be
come his wife, told him that his farm
was not large enough.

—It has been noted that of the five
bishops chosen by the Episcopal Church
since October last, five are under forty
years of age.

—Nothing recalls to the mind of the
married man the joys of single life so
vividly as to find that the baby has been
eating crackers in bed.

—The witty wife of a noted physi-
cian advises her husband to keep away
from the funerals of his patients, as it
looked too much like a tailor carrying
home his work.

—A man in New Milford, Conn.,
claims to have the idol which King Kal-
akau's ancestors worshipped, it having
been presented to him by a returned mis-
sionary.

—A Railroad man has invented a pair
of simple springtongs, by means of which
railroad employes can, it is claimed, couple
cars without the slightest danger of
getting their hands smashed.

—The Beecher jury is composed of
two Episcopalians, one Methodist, one
Baptist, two Roman Catholics, three
Presbyterians, and two persons who are
not members of any church.

—Thomas H. Kinney, of Wellsville,
Kansas, recently arrived in Charleston,
N. H., from his western home, having
traveled the distance, about 1,529 miles,
in fifty-nine days, in a buggy drawn by
a single horse.

—Nearly 13,000,000 pounds of rice
from the surplus stores collected by the
British authorities in India, for the re-
lief of the sufferers by the famine, were
recently sold at Bombay at a loss to the
Government of over fifty per cent.

—"Make you a coat, sir?" said a suspi-
cious tailor to a suspected customer. "Oh!
yes, sir, with the greatest pleasure."
"There, just stand in that position, please,
and look right upon that notice while I
take your measure." Customer reads the
notice—"Terms cash."

—"No, madam," said an affable Chi-
cago landlord, who was showing a possi-
ble tenant over his house on Robey St.,
"I cannot say that as yet the street is
drained. But, then, do but reflect for a
moment upon the advantages the situa-
tion offers. Your children can skate all
day long on the gutters; it's as con-
venient as a skating rink, doesn't cost
you a penny, and there they are under
your eye all the time."

—The Lord Chamberlain, the Marquis
of Hertford, has issued a circular to the
theatrical managers in London, in which
he asks for their co-operation in abating
the scandal caused by the indecent
dances and immodest dresses which form
so prominent a part of the entertain-
ments at some theatres. His lordship
expresses his determination to put a stop
to them, even by peremptorily closing a
theatre, if compelled to do so.

—A Constantinople paper states that
Dr. Vandye Carter, an English physi-
cian, has been visiting the island of the
Turkish Archipelago with the view of
studying the nature and causes of
leprosy. In Crete, as well as in several
of the Sporades, villages exist in which
every human being is a leper, where
there is marrying and giving in mar-
riage, and where the incurable evil is
thus handed down from generation to
generation.

—Mr. Frank D. Moulton, who fig-
ured as the "mutual friend" in the Tilton-
Beecher negotiation for peace, is no
longer connected with the great ware-
housing business of Woodruff, Rob-
inson & Co., of New York. He is still
in the merchandise house with the same
firm. Mr. Moulton entered the firm
many years ago as a partner of one of their
partners, and rose by his own industry
and perseverance to the junior partnership.
His wife is the niece of the elder Rob-
inson.

—A French gentleman, M. D. Lau-
nay, has succeeded in banishing from his
farm at Courcelles a form of splenic dis-
ease which is fatal to cattle and sheep by
giving the animals free access to carbon-
ate of lime. He had observed that the
cattle stabled next to the walls of the
sheds were in the habit of licking the
white wash, and that they did not suffer.
He placed chalk in a position accessible
to the rest, and they too were not at-
tacked. Certain sheep were then isolated
from the rest, and, deprived of chalk,
were attacked by the splenic disease as
formerly.

CRYSTALLINE DEFRANCE.—Something
new and delightful. A beautiful Per-
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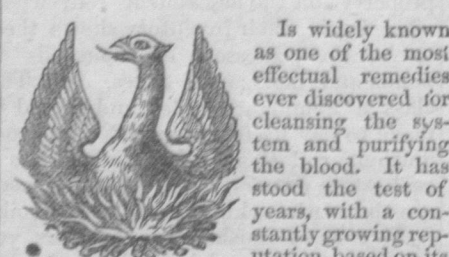
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effective remedies
ever discovered for
cleansing the sys-
tem and purifying
the blood. It has
stood the test of
years, with a con-
stant growing rep-
utation, based on its
intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its re-
markable cures. So mild as to be safe and
beneficial to children, and yet so searching
as to effectually purge out the great cor-
ruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous
and syphilitic contamination. Impurities,
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for years, soon yield to this powerful anti-
dote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful
cures, many of which are publicly known,
of Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases,
Ulcers, Eruptions, Eczema, and dis-
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cerations of the Uterus, Stomach,
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cially adapted, such as Dropsy, Dyspep-
sia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease,
Female Weakness, Debility, and
Leucorrhoea, when they are manifesta-
tions of the scrofulous poisons.
It is an excellent restorer of health,
and strength in the Spring. By renewing the
appetite and vigor of the digestive organs,
it dissipates the depression and listless lan-
guor of the season. Even where no disorder
appears, people feel better, and live longer,
for cleansing the blood. The system moves
on with renewed vigor and a new lease of
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SELF-WORKING. A woman has only to wet
her clothes, and lay them in the boiler on the
engine, and the steam does the rubbing and boil-
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STAPLE AND FANCY
Dry Goods
AND
NOTIONS of all Descriptions, at
No. 3 Hungerford Block,
Oswego,
EAST END OF LOWER BRIDGE,
would respectfully invite his friends and the
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Call & Examine his Goods
Having had many years experience in selling
Dry Goods in the city, and understanding the
wishes of the citizens, he feels confident that the

QUALITY OF HIS GOODS.
THE STYLES AND PATTERNS,
AND THE PRICES
Will please any and all who may favor him with
their patronage.

A Secret Exposed!
Shout the Glad Tidings
Tell your friends and neighbors that
STONE, ROBINSON & CO.
Are now ready to show them one the largest and
most complete stocks of

CLOTHS and CLOTHING
Ever brought to Mexico, and at prices that will
gladden the working man's heart, who knows
that a dollar saved is a dollar earned. We here
leave to inform our friends that through the
support already bestowed upon us by the public,
we feel assured that we have merited their con-
fidence, and if

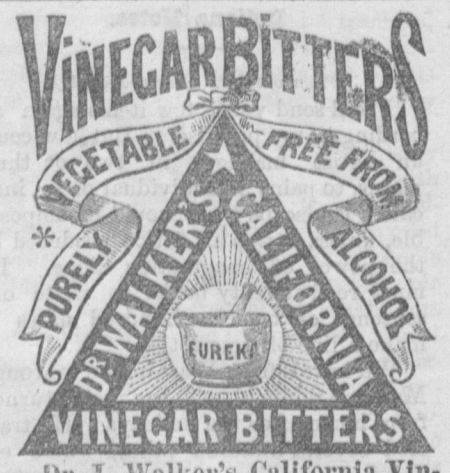
Low Prices
And
Square Dealing
Can retain their custom we shall endeavor to do
so. In
English Coatings, Broadcloths,
Beavers, Fine Cassimeres, &c.

we have a good assortment, and have secured
the services of Mr. LUKE RILEY in the
manufacturing department, who has worked
several years for the best city trade, and with
other competent help we are prepared to make
up clothing in the latest and most approved
style of the art, and guarantee fits every time.
No more going to Oswego or Syracuse to buy

Ready-Made Clothing
for we have bought a full line, and can sell it as
cheap for cash as you can buy there. So save
your time and money and buy at home. Our
stock of
DRY GOODS
Is one of the largest we ever had. Call and see
for yourself. Now we say what we mean, and
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are extracted therefrom without the use
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TERS?" Our answer is, that they remove
the cause of disease, and the patient re-
covers his health. They are the great
blood purifier and life-giving principle,
a perfect Renovator and Invigorator
of the system. Never before in the
history of the world has a medicine been
compounded possessing the remarkable
qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the
sick of every disease man is heir to. They
are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic,
relieving Congestion or Inflammation of
the Liver and Visceral Organs in Bilious
Diseases.

The properties of Dr. WALKER'S
VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic,
Carmative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diu-
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EGAR BITTERS** the most wonderful In-
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No Person can take these Bitters
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unwell, provided their bones are not de-
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repair.

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anoke, James, and many others, with
their vast tributaries, throughout our
entire country during the Summer and
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sons of unusual heat and dryness, are
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erful influence upon these various or-
gans, is essentially necessary. There is
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Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS,
as they will speedily remove the dark-
colored viscid matter with which the
bowels are loaded, at the same time
stimulating the secretions of the liver,
and generally restoring the healthy
functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease
by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR
BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold
of a system thus fore-armed.

**Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Head-
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Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour
Eruptions of the Stomach, Bad Taste
**in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpi-
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**Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kid-
neys, and a hundred other painful sym-
ptoms, are the offspring of Dyspepsia.**
One bottle will prove a better guarantee
of its merits than a lengthy advertise-
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Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck,
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Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc.
In these, as in all other constitutional Dis-
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shown their great curative powers in the
most obstinate and intractable cases.

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**Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remit-
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the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder,
these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases
are caused by Vitiated Blood.

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**For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tet-
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Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms,
Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch,
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are effectually destroyed and removed from
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like these Bitters.

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or old, married or single, at the dawn of
womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic
Bitters display so decided an influence that
improvement is soon perceptible.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood when-
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the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores;
cleanse it when you find it obstructed and
sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is
foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep
the blood pure, and the health of the system
will follow.

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